



MARGARET EATON SCHOOL - CLASS OF 1942

HAPPY NEW YEAR 2000

Some say that the new millennium doesn't begin until the end of this year, if so we have time to enjoy the last year of the **20th Century** and plan for the beginning of the **21st**. What do we want to do and accomplish with this "Gift of Time" ?

Wishing you Peace, Happiness and Good Health in the days to come.

Last year JEAN KING MORRISON and I shared the writing of our annual Newsletter, and it seemed to be appreciated...so here goes again! In with this mailing you will receive a copy of an article about "Bessie Pitt", a 1925 graduate of MES. I KNOW most of you did not know "Bess", but as our MES archivist (John Byl) has sent enough copies for all of us, we are combining them with this mailing. I (PAULINE SELLER HILL) knew her as the Director of the Eaton Girls' Club (in MES School Building) while we attended MES, and subsequent to that when I was a counsellor at Eaton's Girls' Camp at Shadow Lake, ONT. She was a great lady! Over the years, I have visited with her a couple of times a year. She passed away this past year at the age of 93. She even made the "Globe and Mail" in a special article, following her passing.

FLORENCE RILEY moved to a townhouse in Orillia in August. Her new address: 271 Bay St. (#3) Orillia ON., L3V 3W9. She has had a busy fall with Sunday afternoon seminars for 8 weeks. (Goethe's Faust Part II.) The Tarragon announced they were producing Part I, so several of her group attended this excellent production. She says she's still struggling to gain computer ease. Join the club! Pauline has given it up! Am satisfied with my fax, copier, and standard typewriter. With the homeware I have for Alex, I like to continue doing more "people-oriented" tasks, like telephone calls (even like voice mail), more personal notes, as well as more personal visits to those who are home-bound. Even in this high-tech age, one thing we all have in common is the 24 hour day...No more, no less! JEAN FINCH SCHICK tells us that she and Bill are still "hanging in there"...managing their house and visiting all their family. Their 5 children produced 9 grandkids and 3 great grand daughters. In May of '99, Jean advised us that Sirkka's daughter visited them for a weekend. Both her mother and father have departed as you all likely know. Jean invited us all to The Summer Games in the 'Peg... the invitation included "making my home their's -- good food, drink and memories!

It was good to hear from ANNE THOMSON ROPER. Their many plans to "come east" last year, fell through for one reason or another..... Ann says she hates to face another Travel Agent again! Her brother (and family) live in Peterborough now, but as they travel a lot, are hard "to catch up" to! She and I still hear from LOIS CREIGHTON HARNISH at Christmas. Anne also says that since she "found" MARY SHIRTON ANDRES

she exchanges small notes with her.

Speaking of "SHIRT", I get together with her every couple or so months for a drink of hot chocolate in her lovely condo. Mary seems to be quite healthy, and I enjoy very much my visits with her.

Back to LOIS HARNISH. I also heard from her at Christmas. Her opening question after "hi" is "WAY back did you ever think you would witness the year 2,000?" (answer to that is: NO, but of course I am three years older than all of you, my fellow classmates! Lois and Roy had a very quiet life in 1999, as Roy had a new knee so they didn't go to Florida... come on, Roy, I got a new knee in 1996, but that's not MY reason for not going to Florida (or California to see our daughter and grandkids). I haven't travelled anywhere for 5 years due to Alex's dementia (he'll be 92 on Valentine's Day). However, am so thankful that I was able to travel to many world-spots before that! LOIS, like the rest of us, would like to receive even a short note from RUTH "SCOTTY" PROPHET. The good news is that JEAN MORRISON'S SECTION of this newsletter will include news from Ruth. I hear now and then from Scotty's daughter "Mandy". She and Peter and girls will be moving to Minden, Ontario in the future, as Peter has taken a contract as Econ. Dir. for all Haliburton County. Before closing, I want to wish all of you a Happy New Year. With my time off (and from our home-base), I am a very busy Rotarian. We have just opened "The Rotary Club of Toronto Transition Centre" (half a "mill" it cost) at St. Michael's Hospital. It is designed specifically for streetpeople after they come out of the ER. They can stay in this centre for a few days following their emergency treatment... and perhaps by that time, the hospital staff will have found them a home! I write monthly to a "streetkid" who is trying to turn her life around. Other than the Rotary Club of Toronto Office, she doesn't know where I live, but if and when she decides to answer me, she can write me there. Our Club also spent some seed money to produce a short movie "Letters to a Street-child"... we by now know that very streetchild very well. The letters referred to were from her father, who never gave up. Through an organization in Toronto (Operation Go Home), she did just that! In fact, she even co-directed the movie! A real success story!

Keep the news coming... both Jean and I appreciate it very much!

P.S. - MARY SHIRTON ANDRES tells us that FRAN KITCHEN MILLER has moved again. Her address now is: 129 Wellington (1404) Brantford, ON N3R 7Z5. Finally: I tried to call "TINNY" on her Jan. 9th birthday, but she wasn't home... no doubt travelling the world somewhere, of perhaps even BC.

Affectionately - Pauline

Notes from Jean:

In September I received a surprise phone call from Peggy Stewart Cawley saying she was passing through Fredericton. I couldn't believe it! I went to her hotel in the evening and we reminisced, brought each other up to date and I met a few of her friends. She said she had a computer so we exchanged E-Mail addresses and I'm enclosing a copy of her E-mail that promotes the Maritimes. **Make note** : Come see us anytime except winter - This winter NO snow until mid January and then 90 cm was dumped last week.

In September I received a letter from Ann Bing (I'll enclose a copy) with its good news that she'd heard from Scotty. I called her and as you can imagine there were no pauses in the conversation. I next called Scotty and in no time it was as though we were continuing a conversation that had been interrupted only a few years ago --- the voice was the same, her outlook and comments familiar and best of all the sense of humour was there and just as contagious.

I'm going to try to give you some of Scott's news but for details and a first hand account you'll now have her address and phone number to get in touch. I should have mentioned that her handwriting is just as I remembered it too, ie. hard to decipher. The following is a combination of comments and quotations from her letter. Here goes : - When they went on their honeymoon the office safe was broken into and all her 'worldly treasures' were stolen and on their return 5 months later couldn't be found. " So I have my M.E.S. ring and the necessary wedding band and solitaire and the pay-off never replaced anything - Ray and I just enjoyed spending the bundle of insurance. - "We sold our cottage on Lake Erie ... The place was tough on Ray's bad heart condition following several balloon attempts and two separate By-pass operations in Toronto. But he kept bouncing back because I had a 15 year Warranty on him and he lasted 3 months over ... Thirteen years of lots of fun - good times - new friends together but it is lonely without my Ray." - another quote " Well I've rambled on ... Oh Doug died in Fla in June before Ray " "It's the shits to get old and like me go through having teeth extracted then to have the gums slit
.....I expect the Tooth Fairy with a bill for about a thousand to fly in before Labour day "

Like Scotty, my Jack, who has been accepting of his lot, and retains good humour despite having very limited vision as well as impaired hearing. Before Christmas we noticed that for over a month he had been bothered by a hoarse voice. We went to our Dr. and within a week he was into surgery to remove a growth on his vocal cord and was given a report that it was malignant and advised to start on radiation treatment. Since December 29th he travels daily to Saint John, Monday to Friday except when it storms. He is nearly through treatments now (a week to go) but side effects to put up with for three to four months. The two specialists (Oncology and Throat) gave him an optimistic view of his recovery . Jack said he was pleased to hear of their guarantee. When they realized he was joking they laughed and said - no guarantees but probably there was an 85% chance of no recurrence.

As for this household, the pre-Christmas season was busy, if not hectic and at times overwhelming. With the size of our extended family, (three generations of Morrisons and Kings) majority living in Fredericton, any occasion is like a clan gathering. Our eldest son Sandy is a single parent with 3 sons ; our daughter Beth a nurse has shifted from Orthopedics to Day Surgery and our youngest son Luke and his wife Carol (OT) have 3 very active sons (eldest Barry is at UNB in Kinseology, 2nd son Tom is in last year of High school in Berlin Germany; youngest son Kenneth in Junior High) Sorry no Christmas cards this year! However, apart from a few aches and pains I have no complaints - I drive the car , keep active, watch TV challenge shows - ‘ and .. ‘ that’s my final answer’ ! (for now!)

Date sent: Tue, 14 Dec 1999 22:05:35 -0800
From: Margaret Cawley <mcawley@sympatico.ca>
Send reply to: mcawley@sympatico.ca
To: jmorrison@brunswickmicro.nb.ca
Subject: HAPPY NEW YEAR 2000

Hi Jean:

It was so good to see you last September, as we passed through your delightful city. I fell in love with it, so next time will make sure we spend lots more time seeing everything. We enjoyed the view of the river from our room especially a family of ducks, and the sail boats. Visited the Galleries for several hours, and then took off for Charlottetown where we had three fun but exhausting days and covered most of the Island.

Our most favourite was Cape Breton--Loved the Cabot Trail, and Can't wait to go to Newfoundland.

Have had the most fantastic fall. Unbelievably warm and sunny. However all good things come to an end, and winter hit today with below zero temp. and wind chill of -10c and wet snow. Just hope it isn't too slippery underfoot tomorrow.

Daughter Ann and her husband Duncan Miller bought a big old Victorian house in Halifax last spring. They plan to open a "B&B" in March or April. It is in a perfect location, 6010 South street--corner of Robie. I was there during the renovations which are nearly finished now. Can't wait to be one of the first visitors. They are calling it Millflower House, and will have a web site.

Well Jean it was wonderful seeing you again after all these years, will give you some warning next time. Have a very Merry Christmas and all the best for 2000, Affectionately PEGGY

ANN

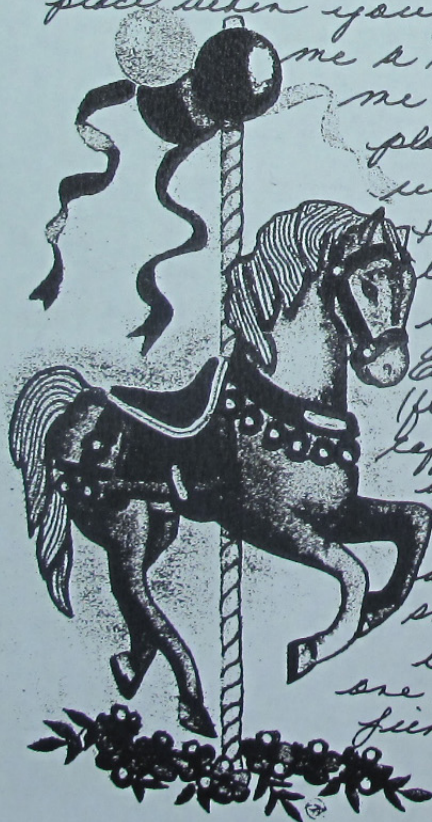
25 September, 1999.

Dear Kev - (I know that gets your goat)!!!

As you can see by the enclosed letter, Scott is still to be found. Imagine my surprise to hear from her after seven years of silence since the reunion in '92! I thought you would be interested in her news, and so am sending her letter on to you.

Another bit of news regarding M.E.S. 'oldies'. Betty (Charston) Robinson, as you know lives here in Camox. We had tea at her place when you were here - Well - she phoned me a couple of weeks ago to invite me to a mini-reunion at her place. It seems that Betty Marshall who lives in Florida, was going to be visiting her sister who lives in Courtenay, so Betty C. invited Lesley Staples (White Rock, BC) Elsie Smythe and Lucie MacKenzie (from Victoria) I joined them for coffee one morning taking with me our reunion pictures (taken by Creighton) and a few of yours, as well as camp and resident snaps of my own.

What amazed me was that not one of them could remember their junior or anyone in our class. Ye Hads! They were old!!!



You would be amazed at how often I think of you and Jack, and you are too short visit with us. I usually go for a walk after lunch, and when I hear the train whistle, I recall your arrival and Pat's M.E.S. sign

I do hope you are both well and will take a few minutes to write to me with your news. I wrote to Scatty on the 6th of September and only hope I don't have to wait another seven years for her reply.

Pat and I are still living off the happy memories of our African Cruise, and have no plans for the future, as most fares are in U.S. funds. This does create a problem for us 'old folk'.

Our Christmas plans are vague, but no doubt we will be with family somewhere.

Pat would like to stay home, but then we would have to be alone, and I wouldn't like that. It worked out well last year when we went to our favorite place in Port Moresby - then on Christmas day, our four took the ferry to Kibara and had dinner with Butlers and her mob. O, well, what will be, will be. 'God willin' and the Creek don't rise!'

Hope hearing from us isn't too great a surprise - and all in one mail.

Please let us hear from you soon.

Our love to you and Jack.

Ann.



The **Margaret Eaton School Digital Collection** is a not-for-profit resource created in 2014-2015 to assist scholars, researchers, educators, and students to discover the Margaret Eaton School archives housed in the Peter Turkstra Library at Redeemer University College. Copyright of the digital images is the property of Redeemer University College, Ancaster, Canada and the images may not be copied or emailed to multiple sites without the copyright holder's express written permission. However, users may print, download, or email digital images for individual non-commercial use. To learn more about this project or to search the digital collection, go to <http://libguides.redeemer.ca/mes>.